THE JONES READERS BY GRADES

BOOK ONE

Matthew Smith

School Term 1914

THE

JONES READERS BY GRADES

BOOK ONE

BY

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PREFACE

THIS is the first book of a series of Readers intended to cover the reading work of the eight grades of the elementary schools. It is not intended that the series shall furnish all the reading matter needed in these grades, but rather a basal line of thought and a vocabulary sufficient for the interpretation of all reading matter used in these grades from whatever sources taken. Each book of the series is adapted to its place and part in such a plan. This book begins its work well within the child's present interests, but in some one or more of its lessons pushes each of these interests beyond the point which the child could reach without assistance.

The subject-matter of this book has been carefully chosen from all fields of knowledge desirable for children of the age for which it is intended. Nature study has been given a prominent place, especially in the earlier pages. Animals have been presented through their most pleasing and characteristic attributes; and the children are led to sympathetic and humane treatment of them

through a real interest in them and their needs. Throughout the book care has been taken to present the elements of ethics as applied concretely to conduct. The greatest service that a series of Readers can render to pupils is to supply each with proper standards of life and conduct. This book, as the first of the series, touches many matters pertaining to life and conduct, showing moral forces at work producing their legitimate effects. The lessons drawn from nature study give preference to the poetical rather than to the scientific interpretation of nature. The poetical interpretation, however, is always based on and developed from a correct relationship of facts, so that the child will have no mistaken notions to correct in his later scientific studies.

This book is adapted for use through each or all of the modern methods of teaching beginners to read. The sentence method, the word method, and the phonic method — if such simple processes of teaching may properly be dignified by the term method — may be used to advantage, separately or in happy combination. The modern teacher knows well how to use good reading matter so as to develop the power to read well and at the same time to cultivate the love for good literature.

State Normal College,
Ypsilanti, June 1, 1903.

A	a			N	n		
B	b			O	o		
C	c			P	p		
D	d			Q	q		
E	e			R	r		
F	f			S	s		
G	g			T	t		
H	h			U	u		
I	i			V	v		
J	j			W	w		
K	k			X	x		
L	l			Y	y		
M	m			Z	z		

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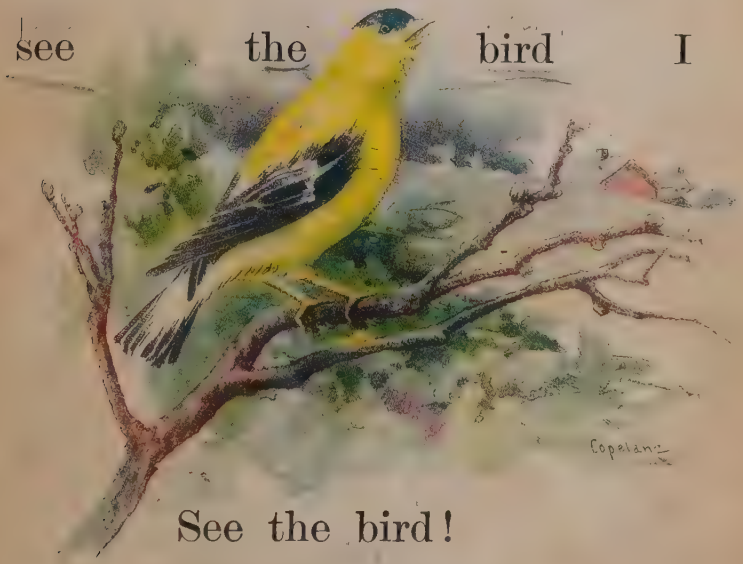
Charles Copeland

JONES READERS BY GRADES

Book One

see the bird I



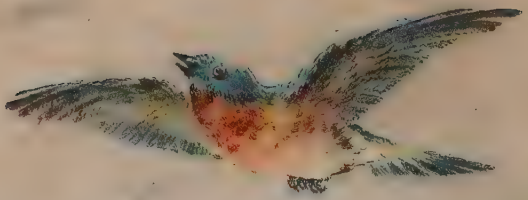
See the bird!

See the bird!

I see the bird.

I see the bird.

can sing fly bee



The bird can sing.
The bird can sing.

The bird can fly.
The bird can fly.

The bird can see.
The bird can see.

The bee can fly.
The bee can fly.

I can see the bird.
I can see the bird.

I can see the bee.
I can see the bee.

have it me to

I have the bird.
I have the bird.

It can see me.
It can see me.

It can sing to me.
It can sing to me.

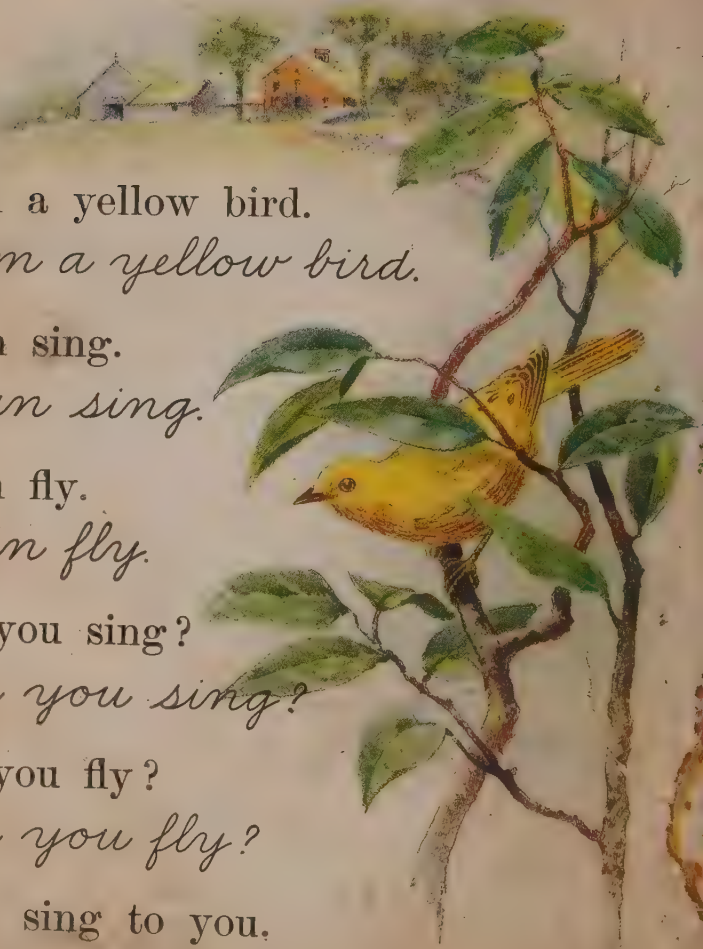
The bird can see the bee.
The bird can see the bee.

The bee can see the bird.
The bee can see the bird.

Can the bee fly?
Can the bee fly?

It can fly to me.
It can fly to me.

am a yel'low you



I am a yellow bird.
I am a yellow bird.

I can sing.
I can sing.

I can fly.
I can fly.

Can you sing?
Can you sing?

Can you fly?
Can you fly?

I can sing to you.
I can sing to you.

do too not like

Do you see me?
Do you see me?

I am yellow too.
I am yellow too.

I am not a bird.
I am not a bird.

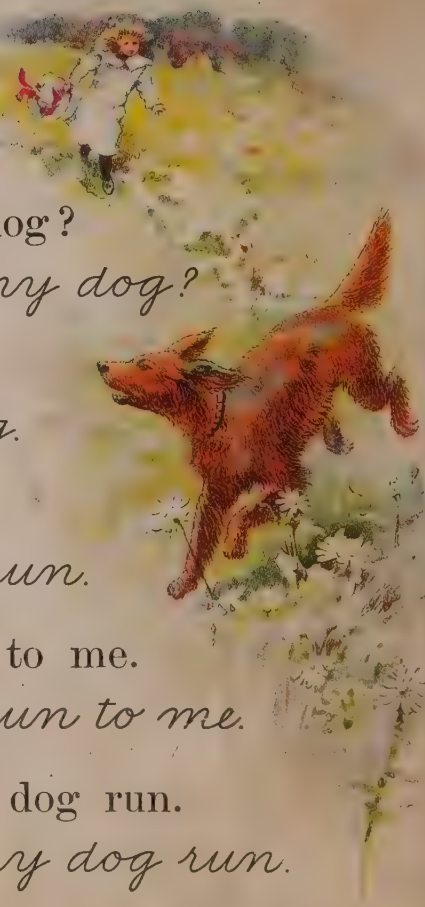
I am not a bee.
I am not a bee.

I can not sing.
I can not sing.

I can fly.
I can fly.

Do you not like to see me fly?
Do you not like to see me fly?

dog my run will



I have a dog.
I have a dog.

Do you see my dog?
Do you see my dog?

I like my dog.
I like my dog.

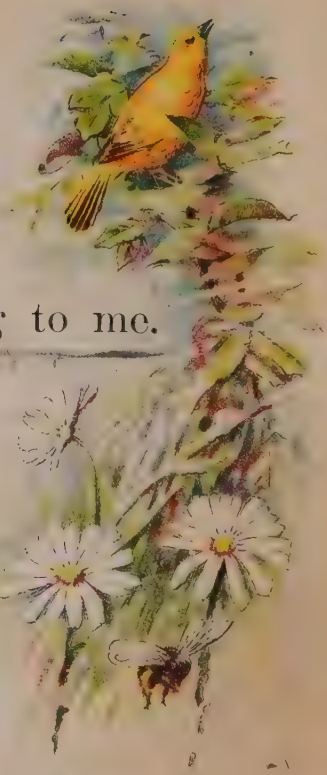
My dog can run.
My dog can run.

My dog will run to me.
My dog will run to me.

I like to see my dog run.
I like to see my dog run.

I can run too.
I can run too.

REVIEW



I see you, yellow bird.
Do you see me?
I am not like you.
Will you sing to me?
I like to have you sing to me.
Do you like to sing?
I can sing too.
A bee can not sing.
It can fly.
I can not fly.
I can run.
I have a yellow bird.
My bird will fly to you.
It will sing to you.
Do you like to have it sing to you?
I have a dog too.
The dog can run.
My dog will run to you.

big ba'by him love

I am a big dog.
I am a big dog.

I can see the baby.
I can see the baby.

Do you see him?
Do you see him?

Baby can not see me.
Baby can not see me.

I love the baby.
I love the baby.

Do you love him?
Do you love him?

tree squir'rel
he and

I see a big tree.
I see a big tree.

I see a squirrel too.
I see a squirrel too.

Do you see him?
Do you see him?

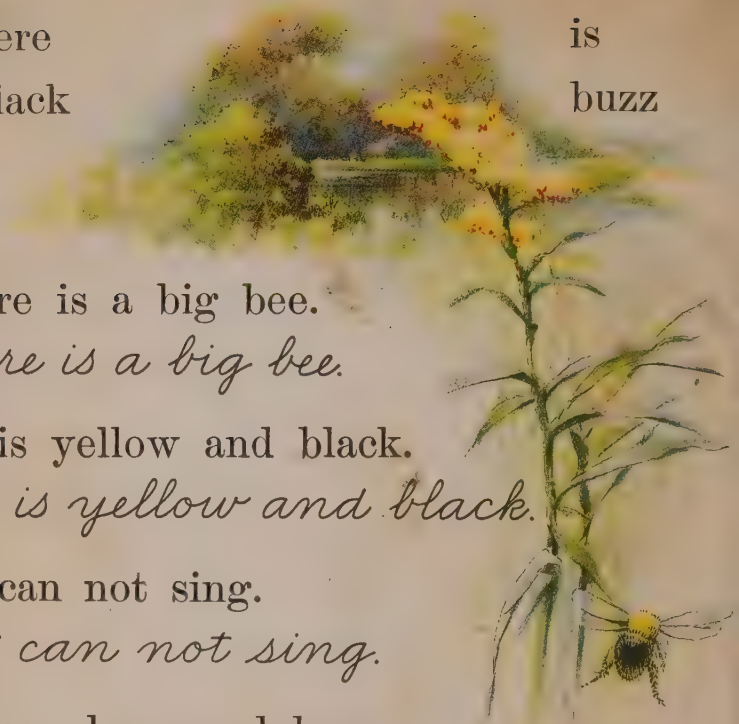
I like the squirrel.
I like the squirrel.

He can see you and me.
He can see you and me.

He sees the dog too.
He sees the dog too.

The squirrel will run.
The squirrel will run.

here is
black buzz



Here is a big bee.
Here is a big bee.

It is yellow and black.
It is yellow and black.

It can not sing.
It can not sing.

It can buzz and buzz.
It can buzz and buzz.

Do you see the bee fly?
Do you see the bee fly?

It will fly and buzz.
It will fly and buzz.

brown in nest cat

I am a bird.
I am a bird.

I am a brown bird.
I am a brown bird.

I am in my nest.
I am in my nest.

My nest is in a big tree.
My nest is in a big tree.

Do you see the cat?
Do you see the cat?

The cat can not see me here.
The cat can not see me here.

It can not see my nest.
It can not see my nest.

leaf was
green on

I have a leaf.
I have a leaf.

It is a yellow leaf.
It is a yellow leaf.

It was a green leaf.
It was a green leaf.

It was on a tree.
It was on a tree.

Do you see the big tree?
Do you see the big tree?

Can you see a leaf on the tree?
Can you see a leaf on the tree?

has ball roll play

The cat has the ball.
The cat has the ball.

It can roll the ball.
It can roll the ball.

It likes to roll the ball.
It likes to roll the ball.

Baby can roll the ball too.
Baby can roll the ball too.

Baby likes to see it roll.
Baby likes to see it roll.

The cat likes to run and play.
The cat likes to run and play.

REVIEW

Baby has a big dog.
Baby likes to see him.
The dog loves the baby.
Do you like to see the baby play?
Baby has a cat too.
It is a big cat.
It will roll a ball to the baby.
He will roll a ball to the cat.
Baby likes the dog and the cat.
Do you see the brown leaf on the tree?
It was a green leaf.
Here is a squirrel.
It has a nest in a big tree.
I have a black dog.
He likes to run and play.
The yellow bird will sing to you and me.
The big black bee can fly and buzz.

lit'tle	now
a way'	old

A little squirrel is in the tree.
A little squirrel is in the tree.

I can see him now.
I can see him now.

Do not run away.
Do not run away.

Do you like to run and play?
Do you like to run and play?

I am not too old to play.
I am not too old to play.

I like to play ball.
I like to play ball.

Has the squirrel roll a ball?
Has the squirrel roll a ball?

red ap'ple

seeds grow

Here is a red apple.
Here is a red apple.

It was on a tree.
It was on a tree.

The apple was green.
The apple was green.

It is red now.
It is red now.

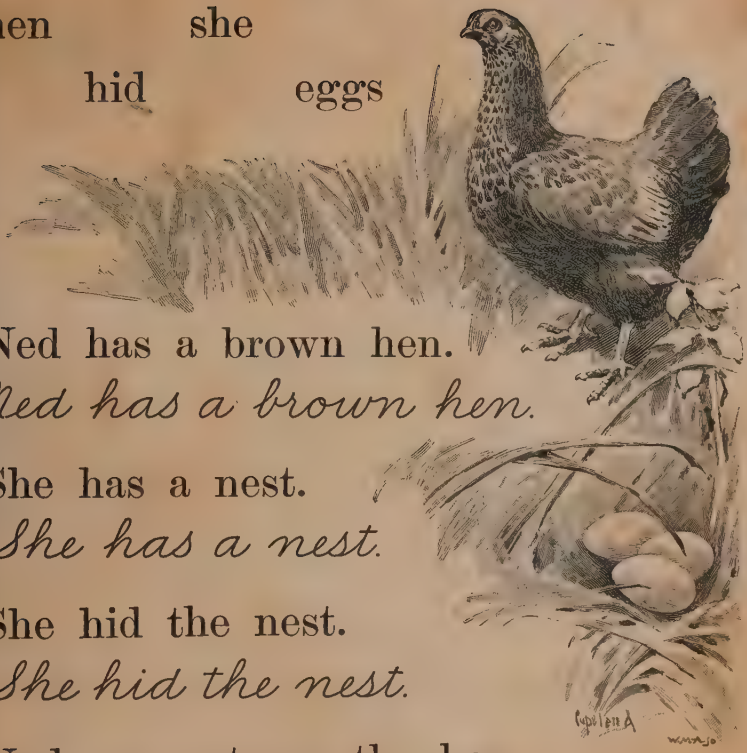
It has black seeds.
It has black seeds.

The seeds will grow.
The seeds will grow.

The apple will roll like a ball.
The apple will roll like a b

hen she

hid eggs



Ned has a brown hen.

Ned has a brown hen.

She has a nest.

She has a nest.

She hid the nest.

She hid the nest.

Ned can not see the hen.

Ned can not see the hen.

He can not see the nest.

He can not see the nest.

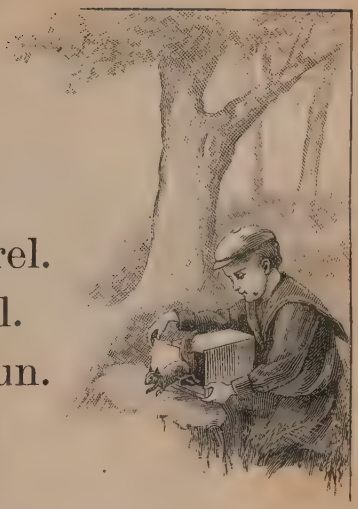
He can not see the eggs.

He can not see the eggs.

his mam ma′ go sleep

Here is the baby.
He has run to his mamma.
The baby loves his mamma.
His mamma loves him.
She will sing to him.
She likes to sing to baby.
He likes to have his mamma sing.
Baby will go to sleep.
He can not run and play now.
Sleep, baby, sleep.

dear keep
glad be soon



I have a squirrel.
It is a dear little squirrel.
It is a baby squirrel.
The squirrel likes to run.
It likes to play.
I will not keep it.
I am glad to have it go to its mamma.
The mamma squirrel will be glad.
She loves the little baby squirrel.
Run, little squirrel, run.
See the squirrel run to the tree.
The mamma squirrel is in the tree.
She has a nest in the big tree.
Soon the baby squirrel will go to sleep.
It will go to sleep in the nest.
Go to sleep, little squirrel.

rab′bit
jump
from
ver′y
kind

John has a rabbit.
It can run and jump.
The rabbit will run from the dog.
It will not run away from John.
He is very kind to it.
The rabbit is glad to see him.
It likes to run and play.
John likes to see it run.
He will jump and play too.
The rabbit will sleep in its nest.
It is a dear little rabbit.
It will grow to be a big rabbit.

REVIEW

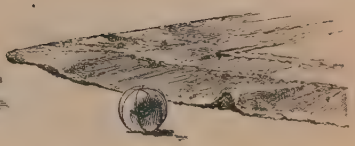
I see a little green apple.
It is on the old apple tree.
It will grow and grow.
Soon it will be a big red apple.
It will have little black seeds.
Mamma will be glad to have the apple.
She will not keep the seeds.
Here is my dear little squirrel.
I am very kind to it.
See it run away.
It can jump from tree to tree.
Now I see my brown hen.
I see the nest too.
I can not see the eggs in the nest.
I hid my red ball in the nest.
John loves his little rabbit.
It has run away from the big dog.
It will go to sleep now.

grand'pa walk well with talk

I love dear grandpa.
He is kind to me.
Grandpa is very old.
He can not walk well.
I will go with him.
I like to talk to him.
Grandpa likes to sing.
He likes to have me sing to him.
He likes to see me run and play.
He likes to see me play with Rab.
Rab is my dog.
I roll my ball to Rab.
He will jump and run with it.
He likes to run and play with me.

school her gone

pret'ty kite



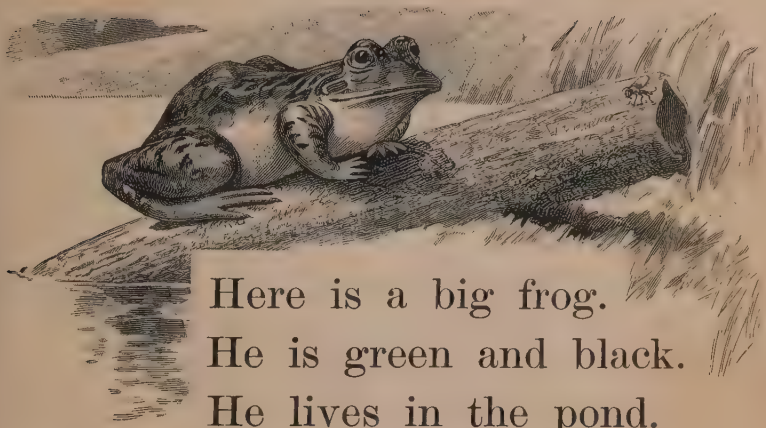
Do you see little Mary?

She can not go to school.
She is too little.
Mary plays with her cat.
She plays with her ball.
She plays with her mamma too.
Mamma likes to play with Mary.
Mary likes to play with Ned too.
Ned is not here now.
He has gone to school.
Ned has a very pretty kite.
He likes to fly his kite.
Mary likes to see it fly.

flow'er once bud
then
more

I have a red flower.
Once it was a little green bud.
Now it is a pretty flower.
Soon the flower will be gone.
Then you will see little seeds.
The seeds will grow.
Then you will see more flowers.
Here is a leaf too.
Once it was a little green bud.
Then it was a green leaf.
It is yellow now.
It will soon be brown.
Then it will fly away.

frog	lives	pond
eyes	in'to	swim



Here is a big frog.
He is green and black.
He lives in the pond.
Do you see his big eyes?
A frog can see well with his big eyes.
He can see the little fly.
He can jump into the pond.
The frog can swim well.
See him swim away!
I like to see him swim.
He will swim to the big leaf.
Then he will jump into the pond.

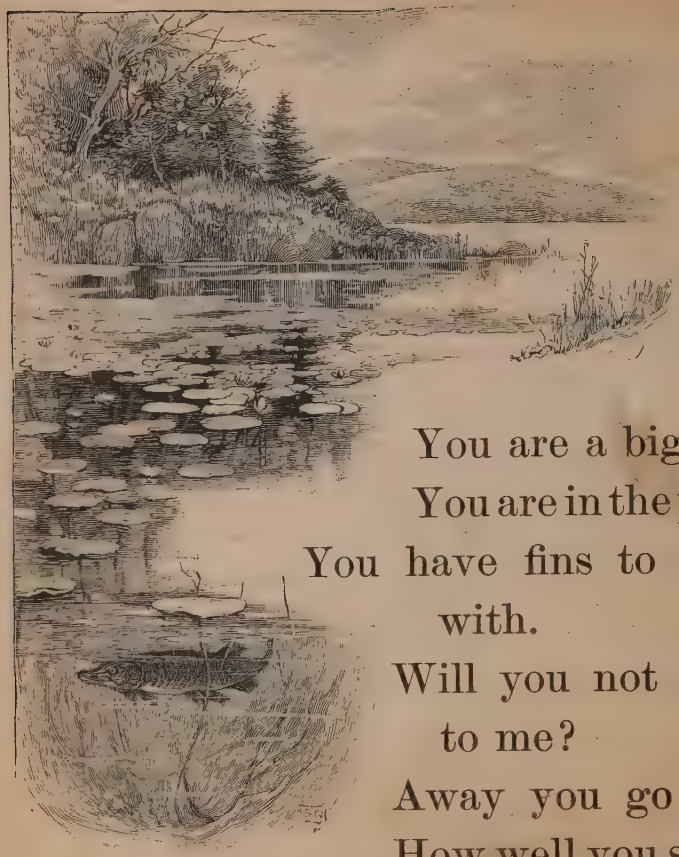
this care for
a fraid' of

This is Mary's bird.

It is a big bird.
It is red and green.
It can not fly very well.
This bird can not sing.
It can talk a little.
It talks to Mary.
It can not talk very well.
Mary likes to care for it.
She is kind to her bird.
It will not fly away from her.
It is not afraid of her.
Mary has seeds for it.
The bird likes the seeds.
Pretty soon the seeds will be gone.

REVIEW

Mary has a little flower bud.
Once it was in the pond.
It will soon be a pretty flower.
It is for her mamma.
Ned will go to the pond to swim.
Then he will see more flowers.
Grandpa has gone away.
Mamma has gone with him.
He likes to walk and talk with her.
Mamma likes to care for grandpa.
Grandpa is old now.
A frog lives in the pond.
He can see me very well with his big eyes.
He is afraid of me.
He jumps into the pond.
This is my pretty kite.
I can not play with it now.
I will go to school.



are

fish

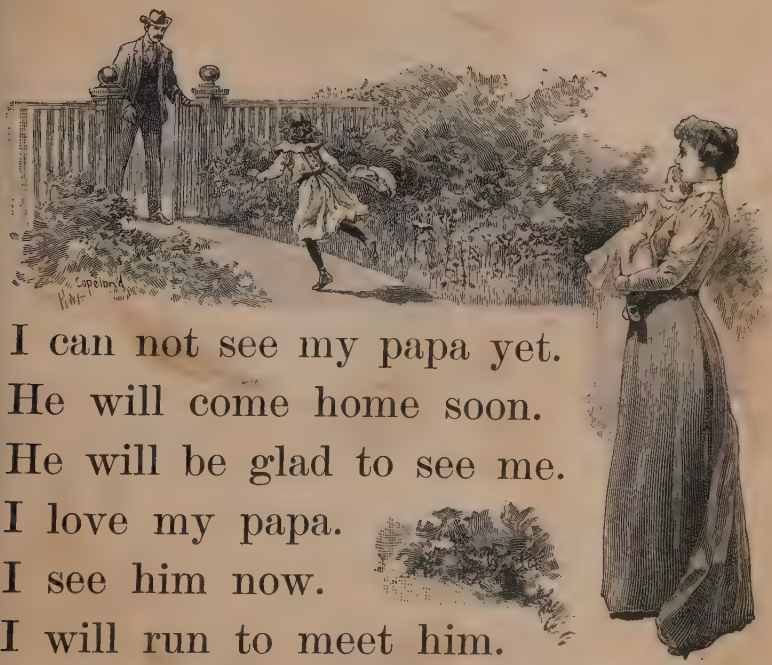
fins

how

You are a big fish.
You are in the pond.
You have fins to swim with.
Will you not swim to me?
Away you go!
How well you swim!

Are you afraid of me?
I will be kind to you.
Do not swim away from me.
I like to see you in the pond.

pa pa′ yet come home meet



I can not see my papa yet.
He will come home soon.
He will be glad to see me.
I love my papa.
I see him now.
I will run to meet him.
Mamma will be glad papa has come.
She will go to meet him too.
The baby will go with her.
Then papa will play with the baby.
Baby can not talk yet.
He likes to have papa talk to him.

duck give crumbs get
bet'ter they

Mary has a little yellow duck.
The duck is on the pond.
Mary will give crumbs to the duck.
See it swim to her to get the crumbs.
A duck can not run very well.
It can swim better.
I like to see a little duck swim.
Frogs and fish live in the pond.
They are afraid and swim away.
They will not get the crumbs.

boat let us

wa'ter white

Do you see my boat on the pond?
Let us get into it.
I am not afraid.
I can swim in the pond.
Papa lets me swim in it.
He likes to swim with me.
Can you swim?
See me swim to my boat.
I can see flowers on the water.
They are white flowers.
How pretty they are!
Let us get the flowers.
Mamma will like the flowers.

leaves snow hid'den

them freeze

The birds have gone away.
The leaves are gone too.
The snow has come.
How pretty and white it is!
The trees have brown buds.
Do you see the little brown buds?
Little leaves are hidden in them.
Flowers are hidden in the buds too.
They will not freeze in the buds.

REVIEW

Papa has gone to the pond.
He will get a fish for us.
He has not come home yet.
I will go to meet him.
I like to see a fish in the water.
I like to see its fins.
How well it can swim!
I can swim a little.
Ducks can swim better.
Let us go and see them swim.
How pretty and white they are!
I will give them crumbs.
See the leaves on the water.
The flower buds are hidden.
Soon the water will freeze.
Ducks can not swim in it then.
Then I can not play with my boat.
Soon the snow will come.

boys made

box

harm make

The birds have a home.
It is in the old tree.
The boys have made it.
It is a big brown box.
How glad the birds will be!
No harm can come to them now.
The boys will be kind to the birds.
They will give them crumbs.
The squirrels have a nest in the tree.
They will not harm the birds.
The birds will not fly away.
They will make a nest in the box.
Then you can see the eggs.
Soon little birds will be in the nest.

cake	say
girl	shall
eat	good

I have a cake.
It is in a box.
It is for my papa.
I like to make cake.
Papa likes cake.
I will run to papa now.
He will say, "Here is my little girl."
I shall say, "Here is a cake for you."
Then he will eat the cake.
He will say, "How good it is!
I am glad you can make cake."
This will make me glad.
Then I will run to school.
I like to go to school.
Papa is glad to have me go.

out oh no long string

"Ned, see my big kite!
Will you go out with me to fly it?"
"Oh, John! I am glad to go.
I have no kite."
Here is a long string for the kite.
Now, fly away, my pretty kite.
You are like a big bird.
Do not fly into the tree.
The tree will not let you get away.

what	may	take
fun	brave	by

"How do you do, little Ned?
What a pretty boat you have!
May I take it?
Will the boat go?
Here it comes.
It comes to me.
I will meet it.
You are in the pond.
Are you not afraid?"
Ned is not afraid.
He likes the water.
What fun he has!
He is a brave little boy.
By and by he will take his boat home.
He will run to his mamma.
She will be glad to see him come.

our we lost hat

swam got

I am kind to Rab.
Rab is our dog.
He comes to me.
He is a good dog.
How big he is!
I play with him.
He likes to run.
He runs with me.
Away we go!
We run and play.

Rab can swim in the big pond.
I am too little to swim.
I lost my brown hat in the pond.
Soon Rab swam out in the water.
He got my hat for me.
Is not Rab a good dog?

REVIEW

The boys have gone out to play.
They have a big kite.
It has a long string.
The boys like to make the kite fly.
What fun they have!
"Nell, what have you in that box?"
"I have a little cake.
Mamma made it for us.
Let us take it out of the box.
We may eat our cake now.
Oh, how good it is!"
I shall go with papa in his boat.
He will say, "Be a brave girl!
No harm will come to you."
My hat was lost on the pond.
By and by Rab swam out and got it.
Rab is a good dog.
It is fun to see Ned play with him.

barn hay did ran

My papa has a big barn.
He keeps hay in it.
Mary and I play on the hay.
What fun we have in the barn!
My hen hid her nest in the hay.
We did not see the nest.
The hen was afraid of us.
She ran away from her nest.
Then we got the eggs.
Mamma made a cake with the eggs.

three elm nuts ma′ny that

Three little squirrels live in a tree.

They have a nest in the old elm tree.

They are afraid of the boys.

The boys are John and Ned.

"Do not be afraid of us," the boys say.

"Be brave, we will not harm you.

See! we will give you nuts to eat.

How many brown nuts did you take?

Are the nuts in the nest in that tree?

We will get more for you.

Is it fun for you to play in the tree?"

play'ing near said why
gave hand

Mary is playing near the pond.
She has a pretty boat.
Mary's boat was lost in the pond.
Ned said, "You may have my boat."
She said, "Will it not get away?"
"Why do you not have a long string?" said Ned.
Ned gave Mary a string for her boat.
Mary has the string in her hand.

flag blue means pure true

I have a little flag.
It is red, white, and blue.
It means, be brave and pure and true.
Will you come to school with me?
You can see what a big flag we have.
The boys are glad to see the flag.
We love the red, white, and blue.
We will let no harm come to the flag.

oar tries help row try

Little Alice is in the boat.
She is with her grandpa.
She has her hands on the oar.
Alice tries to help row the boat.
Can she make this big boat go?
She likes to try.
She likes to be with grandpa.
It is fun to be out on the water.
She likes to see the fish swim.
Grandpa is glad to have her with him.
He loves little Alice.

REVIEW

Ned was playing near the barn.

His papa said to him, "Will you come and help us make hay?"

"Oh, that will be fun!" said Ned. "I will do what I can to help."

Then away he ran to try.

By and by papa said: "Why, you are a big boy! You did help us make hay. We like to have you with us."

This big tree has many nuts.

I gave three of them to Ned.

The elm tree has no nuts.

John tries to row his boat.

He has his hand on the oar.

A blue and white flag is on my boat.

The blue means true, and the white means pure.

John's flag is red, white, and blue.

coat must
soft'ly noise
would

The white snow has come now. Here is dear old Santa Claus.

He will not freeze in his big coat.

How glad the boys and girls are to have Santa Claus come!

He is kind to the boys and girls.

They have gone to sleep now.

They do not see him come.

They do not see him go away.

He must come and go softly.

He tries not to make a noise.

They would like to see Santa Claus.

What fun it would be to see him!

sat lake

o'ver could

sky

A little bird sat in a nest.

A little brown bird sat in a nest.

A little brown bird sat on three eggs in a nest.

The nest was in a tree.

The little bird was glad to be in the nest.

The tree was near the lake.

Over the tree the little bird could see the sky.

The sky was blue.

"My three eggs are blue like the sky," said the little brown bird in the nest in the tree.

grew
stem
came
grass
one

A little seed grew in a box.
It grew and grew.
A stem came from the seed.
It was green like the grass.
Leaves grew on the little stem.
One little green bud was on it.
A flower was hidden in the bud.
By and by the flower came out.
"How glad I am to see this flower!" said Mary.
"I will give it to my mamma.
She will be glad to have it."

owl wise looks day dark

This is Mr. Owl.
How wise he looks!
He has a nest in this tree.
Mr. Owl sleeps in the day.
How big his eyes are!
He can see in the dark.
He may see the little birds.
The little birds can not see him in the dark.
Dear little birds!
Fly away from Mr. Owl.
Do not let him see you.

mouse up jumped
last at

I was out on the lake in my boat.
A little mouse was in the lake.
He swam to me.
The mouse ran up my oar.
He ran up the oar into the boat.
He sat in my hand.
He was not afraid of me.
At last the little mouse jumped into the lake and swam away.

Look at the pretty flower in the water.
It has a long stem.
Mr. White lives near the lake.
One day he came to my home.
He said, "Come with me in my boat.
We will get fish for your mamma."
Mamma said, "Take your coat, John.
Then I will let you go."
I jumped up and ran to the boat.
Mr. White let me try to row.
I could see the blue sky over me.
At last it grew dark.
"Now we must go," said Mr. White.
We got out and came near a big tree.
A wise old owl sat up in the tree.
The owl would like to get a mouse.
I ran away softly.
I did not make a noise in the grass.

sit lap purr if

fire

I am Mary's cat.
Mary is kind to me.
I sit on her lap and purr.
I run away if I see her dog.
I do not like that dog of hers.
I do not see why Mary likes him.
She likes me better.
I like to sit by the fire.
I can walk very softly.
Do you see why I can walk softly?

laughs when hap′py
horse ride

Our baby laughs when he sees me.
Baby can talk a little.
I am glad to see baby happy.

Our baby is on the kind horse.
Can you ride a big horse like this?
Our horse is glad to see baby.
How happy baby is!
See him laugh when the horse walks!

man

sent

had

in′side

there

One day a man sent us a box.

"What is in it?" said Ned, when he had come from school.

"I must see what is inside this box," said grandpa.

The boys came to see what had come in the box.

Grandpa said, "Come, girls, you will like to see this too."

There in the box was a little dog.

Oh, how happy he was to get out!

new

wheel

yes

an

six

years

"Come and see my new wheel!"

"Oh, John, I am glad you have a new wheel.

Will you let me ride?"

"Yes, Fred, I will let you ride.

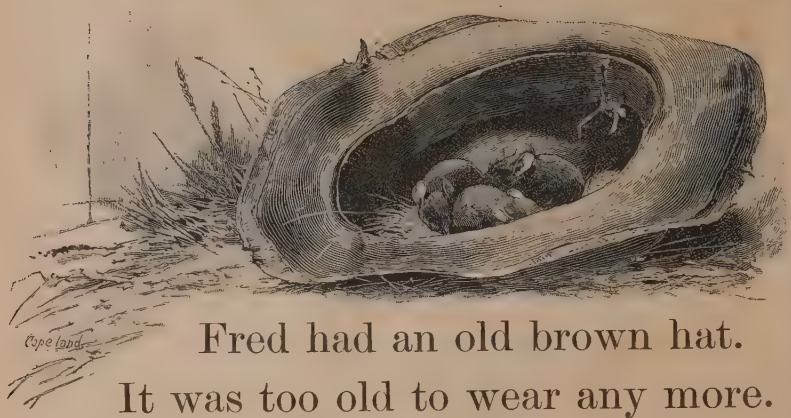
This wheel is too big for you.

I have an old one. I had it when I was six years old.

I will give it to you."

"Will you? How glad I am!"

wear a'ny took were mice



Fred had an old brown hat.

It was too old to wear any more.

He took it to the barn.

"I will let the old hen have it for a nest," said Fred.

One day he ran to the barn to see if there were any eggs in the hat.

He did not see any eggs in it.

Three little mice were in it!

"I will not take the hat away; I will let the mice sleep in it," said Fred. "They like to sleep in my old hat."

where lambs found sheep

Let us go and see where the lambs are.

"Oh, here you are, little lambs!

We have found you at last.

Come, little lambs, we have grass for you."

The little lambs are afraid.

They run away from the girls.

The old sheep are not afraid.

They come and eat the grass that the girls give them.

The lambs see how kind the girls are.

Then they come and eat grass too.

They let the girls play with them.

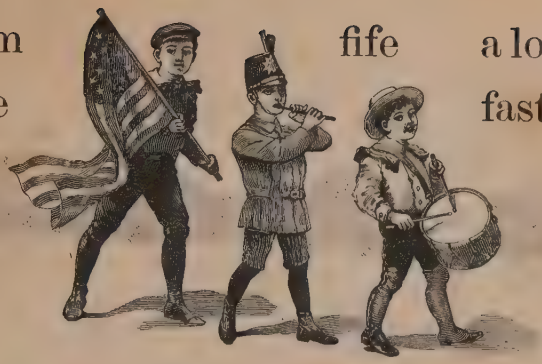
The sheep and the lambs like to have the girls get grass for them.

chest'nut burr fell
ground put

Where did this little chestnut grow?
It grew in a burr.
Three chestnuts grew in the burr.
The burr grew on a tree.
One day the burr fell to the ground.

This little chestnut fell out.
The chestnut is a big seed.
Let us put it into the ground.
Will a chestnut tree grow from it?

drum fife a long'
time fast



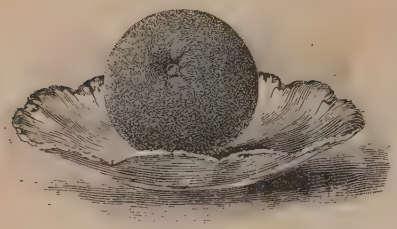
Here I can see three little boys.
Ned has a drum.
John has a fife.
Fred walks along with a big flag.

"Mamma, do you like my drum?" said little Ned.

"It is a very good drum, my boy. I do not like the noise," said she.

"Oh, I do," said Ned. "Why, what is my drum good for?
I like the noise.
My drum keeps time for us.
I make the boys go fast."

or'ange south know pulp



Do you see me?
I am an orange.
I am like a ball.
I grew on a big orange tree in the South.

Many of us were on one tree.
A man took us from the tree.
He sent us here.
We came in a box.

Do you know what there is inside my coat?

Inside my coat are pulp and seeds.
The pulp is good for you to eat.
The seeds grow in the pulp.
Do not eat the orange seeds.
They are not good for you to eat.
Orange trees have green leaves.

named bright
hair find a sleep'

Once there was a very little girl named Mary.

She was three years old.

She had bright blue eyes and brown hair.

One day Mary could not be found.

"She must be in the barn," said Fred.

John ran at once to the barn.

"I can not find her," said John.

Then Rab came to the barn.

He jumped up on the hay.

There was the little girl asleep on the hay.

"Rab," said John, "you are a good dog."

My oranges were sent from the South.
Find the pulp in this orange.
The chestnut burr fell to the ground.
Were there any nuts inside the burr?
Yes; see where they fell out of it.
The man took a ride on his horse.
He put the sheep in his new barn.
The lambs wear white coats.
I had a little lamb named Snow.
I have a fife, a drum, and a wheel.
When I have time I play with them.
Baby is a year old. She knows me.
She has bright eyes and brown hair.
She laughs when she is happy.
Once she fell fast asleep in my lap.
Our cat will purr if she sits by the fire.
Once she found six mice in an old box.
They ran along the walk to the barn.

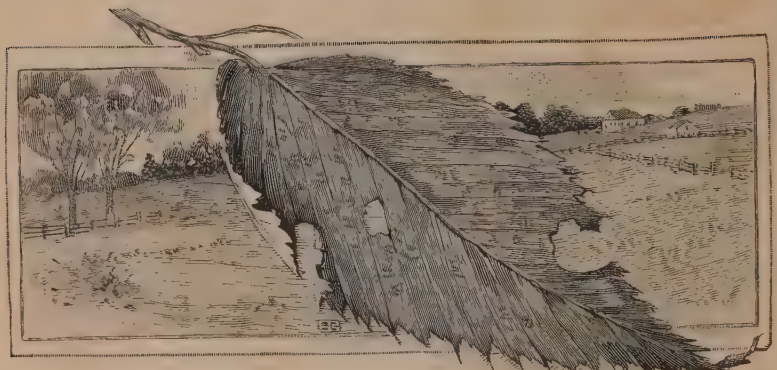
THE SHOWER

just rain
down
drops
wet

The boys have just come from school.
They have come to swim in the pond.
See the rain come down!
How big the drops are!
"We must go home; we can nŏt swim now," say Ned and John.
"Why?" say Roy and Fred.
"The rain will not harm you.
Are you afraid you will get wet if you swim in the pond when it rains?"

THE ELM LEAF

fall sum'mer spring be gun' cov'er



I have an elm leaf.
It fell from a big tree.
It is an old brown leaf now.
In the fall it was yellow.
In the summer it was green.
In the spring it was little.
It had just begun to grow.
Once it was a brown bud.
Now it will help cover the seeds on the ground.

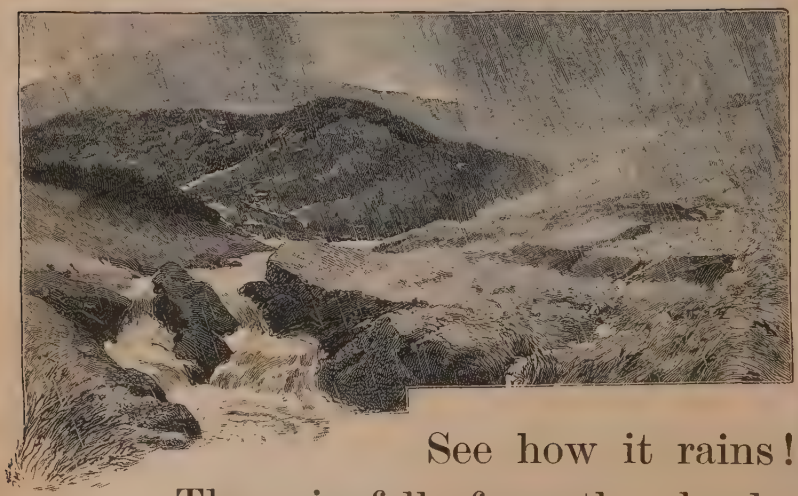
AN ASTER

star as'ter earth bloom brook

Here is a little flower.
It looks like a star.
It is an aster.
Aster means star.
It is a little earth-star.
It has long leaves.
Asters do not bloom in the spring.
They bloom in the summer and in the fall.
They laugh at Jack Frost.
They are not afraid of him.
This one grows by the brook.
It looks down into the water.
Then it sees an aster in the brook.

THE RAIN

clouds riv′er car′ries sea



See how it rains!
The rain falls from the clouds.
It makes the grass and flowers grow.
The water runs into the brook.
How the brook runs and sings!
It takes the raindrops to a little river.
This river takes them to a big river.
The big river carries them to the sea.
The sea is the home of the raindrops.

MARY'S DUCKS

watch far calls
back quack

Mary has three little ducks.
One is named Buff.
One is named Muff.
One is named Fluff.
Do you see them?
They are yellow.
They swim in the pond.
Buff, Muff, and Fluff like to swim.
The pond is near Mary's home.
Mary likes to watch them swim.
The ducks swim far away.
Then Mary calls, "Buff, Muff, Fluff!
Come back, come back!"
Buff, Muff, and Fluff say, "Quack, quack," and back they come.

RAB AND THE SHEEP

thirst'y drink through

field or

Rab is very thirsty.

He has come to drink at the brook.

He has run fast.

The brook runs through the field.

The sheep and little lambs are in the field near the brook.

They are afraid of Rab and run away.

They are not afraid of us.

Rab must not harm the sheep or the lambs.

Come away, Rab, and let the little lambs play in the long grass.

AN APPLE — I

round skin
smooth cut
core

Down in the field is an old tree.
It is an apple tree.
It has many apples on it.
We like to play near the tree.
We like to get up into it.
We found this apple there.
How big and round it is!
Its skin is smooth and red.
It is not like the orange.
The apple has white pulp.
It is very good to eat.
Now I will cut the apple.
You can see its white pulp.
Now you will see the core.

AN APPLE — II

shaped	cells	two
point	to′ward	end

Now we can see the core of the apple.
The core has the seeds in it.

The core is star-shaped.
It has little cells.
In the cells are seeds.
Two seeds are in a cell.
How many seeds are in this apple?
The seeds point toward the stem.
One end of the seed has a point.
One end is round.
I will put a seed into the ground.
Soon it will grow.
By and by it will be a big tree.
The tree will have apples on it.

THE STARFISH

sand holds
each five

Mary has found a starfish in the sand.
She holds it in her hand.
It is a very pretty starfish.
Each starfish has five points like a star.

A starfish has an eye at the end of each point.

The starfish can not live in ponds.
It can not live in brooks.
It can not live in a river.
Its home is in the sea.

REVIEW

Fall has just begun.
Spring is far away.
Asters bloom in the summer or fall.
Clouds cover the sky.
They hold the drops of water.
I like to watch the rain come down.
It gives drink to the thirsty earth.
The river runs through the fields.
It carries the water toward the sea.
I see five ducks on the wet sand.
"Quack!" they call back to me.
Ducks can walk on the ground.
Ducks can swim in the brook.
The starfish is shaped like a star.
Each point has an eye at the end.
My apple is smooth and round.
I will cut through its skin and core.
Now I see the two seeds in each cell.

JOHN AND THE COWS

cows

as

short

legs

their

feet

The cows are in the field.

A brook runs through the field.

The cows have come down through the long grass to drink at the brook.

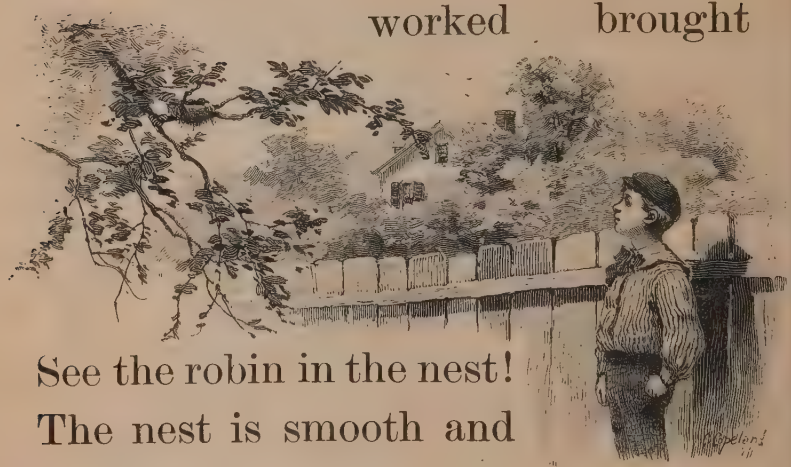
John sees two of the cows go down into the water.

Away he runs as fast as his short legs can go. He runs home.

"Mamma! Mamma!" calls John; "the cows will get their feet wet!"

THE ROBIN'S NEST

rob'in soft hard
worked brought

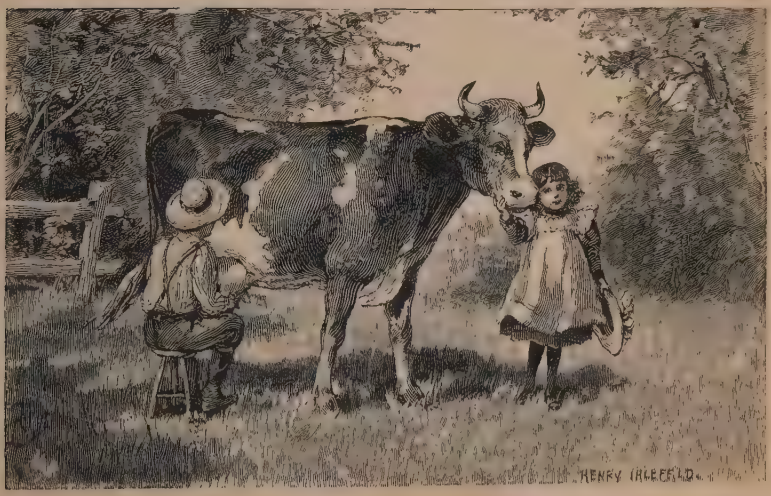


See the robin in the nest!
The nest is smooth and soft inside.

How hard the birds worked on it!
They brought grass and strings.
Mrs. Robin sat on her eggs in the nest.
Little birds came out of the eggs.
Mrs. Robin is on the nest now.
I will not go near the nest.
I will not harm the little robins.
Mrs. Robin takes good care of them.

OUR COW — I

seems but gen'tle
milk thank



Do you see Bess? She is our cow.
She seems very big to me.
But she is gentle.
See her kind brown eyes.
I can go to the field with Bess.
A brook runs through the field.
I like to watch Bess drink.

She eats grass in the field.
Bess gives good milk.
I like milk to drink.
Thank you, Bess, for the milk.

OUR COW — II

win′ter much tail horns hoofs

In winter Bess eats hay.
She likes water.
How much she drinks!
In summer she drinks from the brook.
Bess has short red hair.
She has a long tail.
Do you see her two horns?
Can you see her hoofs?
She has short legs.
Bess likes to have us talk to her.
She seems to know us.

NEAR THE SEA

been

waves

stay

tide

way

Ned, Mary, and Nell are near the sea.

They have been playing.

What a good time they have had!

It is fun to see the waves come in.

The girls go as near the sea as they can.

Then they run from the big waves.

The girls will not stay too near the water.

They know that the tide will come in.

They must get out of its way.

THE BOYS ON THE ICE

ice cold warm burn dry wood

The boys are playing on the ice.

It is a cold day.

The boys are not cold.

They have on warm coats.

They have made a fire at one end of the pond.

It is fun to burn the dry wood.

A little girl is near the fire.

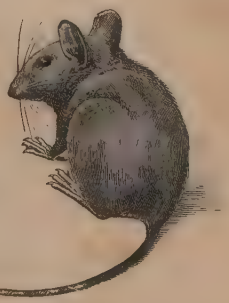
"May I stay here? I like to watch you," she said.

"Oh, yes!" said John. "Stay as long as you like."

THE LITTLE MOUSE

room	still	heard
think	gray	all

One day Ned and I sat in our room.
The room was very still.
Soon we heard a little noise.
"I think that is a mouse," said Ned.
Ned and I sat as still as we could.
Then a little gray mouse ran into the room.

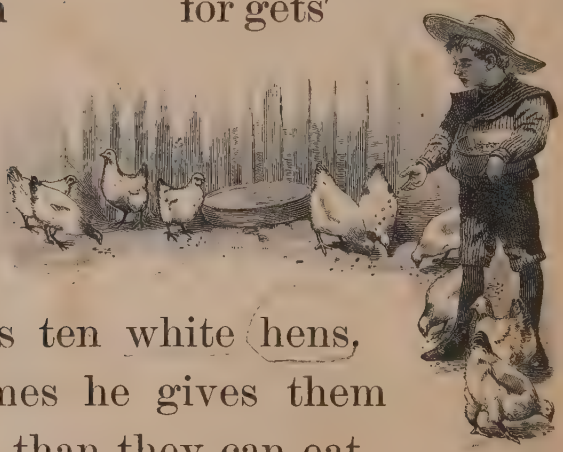


He ran up to the fire.
He sat down near Ned.
The mouse did not seem at all afraid of us.
He sat by the fire a long time.
When he was warm he ran away.
"What a brave little mouse!" said Ned.

NED AND HIS HENS — I

ten some'times corn

than for gets'



Ned has ten white hens.

Sometimes he gives them more corn than they can eat.

Sometimes he forgets them.

One day the hens had no water to drink.

Oh, how thirsty they were!

"Ned," said his mamma, "that is not the way to take care of hens."

"I know it," said Ned; "I forget them. I do not see how I can help it."

nev'er should to-day' a gain'

"Oh, yes! you can help it," said Ned's mamma. "You never have been very thirsty, or you would not forget the hens.

What should you do if I should give you no more water to-day?

Then you would know how hard it is to be thirsty."

"Oh, mamma!" said Ned. "I am very thirsty now. Do give me a drink!"

"Yes," said his mamma; "I will give you a drink. I am afraid it may harm you to be thirsty for so long a time."

"How good this water is!" said Ned. "I shall not forget my hens again."

THE FLIGHT OF THE BIRDS

good-by′ your go′ing please

Good-by, dear birds, good-by!

You are on your way to the South; you are going far away.

Soon winter will be here.

Then the brook will be still.

The ground will be white.

You will be glad to gĕt away from the snow.

Please come back to us in the spring.

We shall be glad to see you.

When the spring comes, the birds and the flowers come too.

THE SEAL'S LESSON

seal looked gent'ly
so glad'ly

"No, I can not do it," said baby seal.

"You can try," said Mrs. Seal.

"I never can swim," said the baby.

Mrs. Seal looked at her little one.

"All seals must swim," she said gently.

"The water is so cold," said the baby.

"You will like it by and by," the mamma seal said.

"I like the sand," said the little one.

"Try once more," said the mamma.

So the baby seal did try once more.

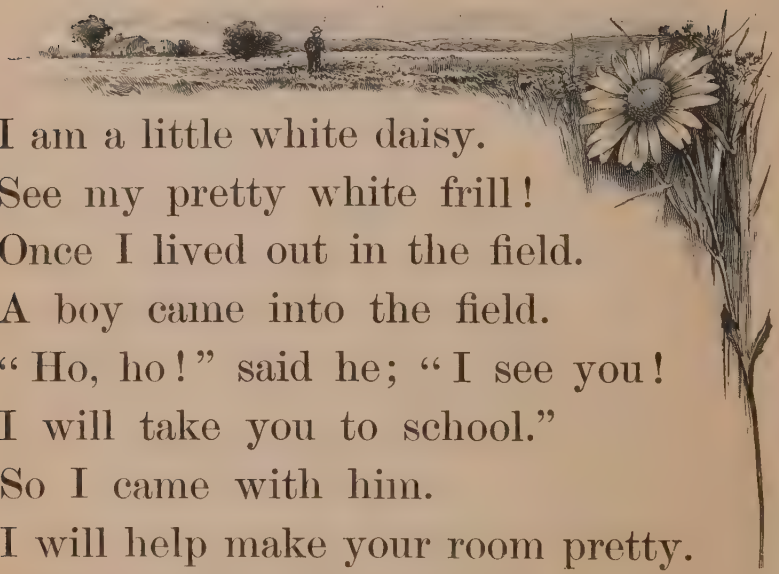
This time he swam a little way.

"I like that," he said gladly.

"It is more fun than playing in the sand."

THE DAISY

dai'sy frill lived ho
hang head



I am a little white daisy.
See my pretty white frill!
Once I lived out in the field.
A boy came into the field.
"Ho, ho!" said he; "I see you!
I will take you to school."
So I came with him.
I will help make your room pretty.
Will you give me a drink of water?
When I am thirsty, I hang my head.
I take a little water.
Then I hold up my head.
Do not forget to give me water.
Then I will stay with you a long time.

THE WHITE DUCK AND THE BROWN BIRD

oak left mine tall flew

The white duck was in the brook. The little brown bird came to the brook to drink.

"You swim well," said the brown bird.

"How well you fly!" said the duck.

"I have three eggs in my nest in the oak tree," said the brown bird.

"You must fly to them soon," said the duck. "Once I left mine too long."

"I am going now," said the brown bird. "My eggs are still warm, I know. I can see my nest in that tall tree."

"Good-by," said the white duck; "come again."

Then the brown bird flew away to her nest in the oak tree.

THE THREE GRAY MICE

run'ning bits cheese tak'ing ease

Three gray mice,
See how they run!
They are running away
With bits of cheese;
They are taking them home
To eat at their ease.
They have not said, "Thank you"
Or "If you please";
The three gray mice!

Mrs. Robin flew away when the cold winter came.

She will gladly come back again in the warm spring-time.

See what a pretty daisy I have!

A boy brought it to please me.

I said, "Thank you. I shall never forget how kind you are. What a pretty frill it has! See its green leaves."

A baby seal can swim with ease in still water.

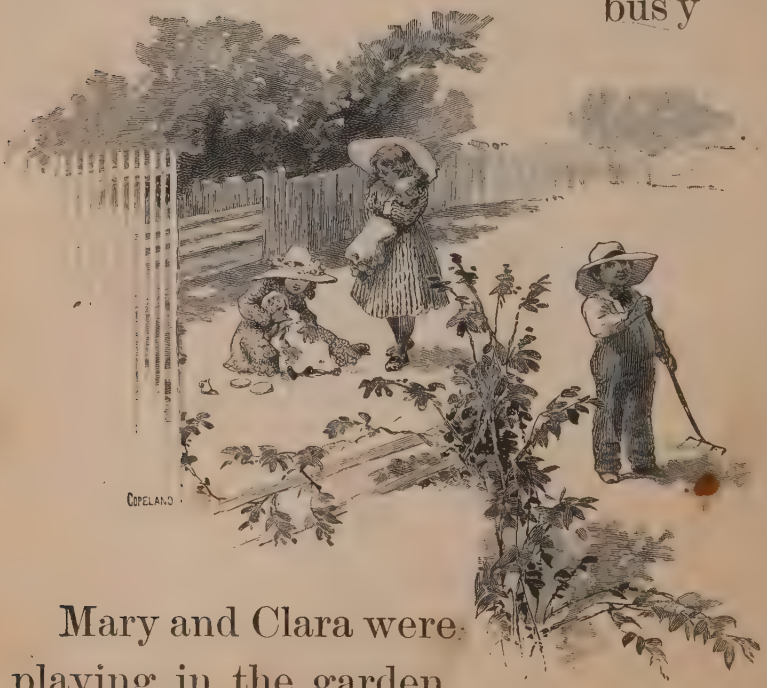
I heard the big waves when the tide came in.

"Good-by, little gray mouse! you have cheese to eat. You would like to eat corn too, would you not?"

How kind the gentle cow seems!

HELPING MAMMA — I

gar′den mak′ing who four asked bus′y



Mary and Clara were playing in the garden.

Little Fred was playing with them.

Their mamma was making cake.

"Who will get me four eggs?" asked their mamma.

"I am very busy," said Mary.

"I am very busy too," said Clara.

"I am not very busy," said little Fred, as he left Mary and Clara.

"I will get the eggs, mamma."

Very soon he came back with the eggs.

HELPING MAMMA — II

with out' look'ing doll such

By and by mamma came out again.

"I am very busy," said Mary, without looking up from her doll.

"And so am I," said Clara.

"Come, Fred," said mamma. She had a cake in her hand.

"Such busy little girls have no time to eat cake," she said.

"Here is a cake for my boy, who is never too busy to help his mamma."

LADYBUG

la'dy bug
chil'dren
rose'bush
house
plen'ty
kill

"Ladybug, ladybug,
Fly away home;
Your house is on fire,
Your children will burn."

Why do you say that to me?
My house is not on fire.
I live on your rosebush.
My children will not burn.
They, too, live on the rosebush.
We find plenty to eat there.
We eat the green bugs on your rosebush. We do no harm.
We do much good.
If it were not for us, the green bugs would kill your rosebush.
Will you not be kind to us?

PLAYING TAG

cry
rang
mer'ry
shout
shook
knew

"Who's it? Who's it?"
The cry rang out — a merry shout —
"Who's it? Who's it? Who's it?"
"Who's what? Who's what?"

Said Mrs. Bird.
"I never heard
Such talk as that. Who's what?"
"Who's who? Who's who?"
The old owl said,
And shook her head;
But the old owl never knew.

FATHER'S RETURN

fa'ther spin large
top some play'things

When father came home, he brought us some playthings.

He brought Fred a drum.

He brought a pretty ball for baby.

He brought me a large red top.

It is not at all like my old top.

I do not spin it with a long string.

My top sings when it spins.

I asked my father if he had a top when he was a boy.

"My top was not like this," he said.

"I had tops like your old one.

There never was a boy who did not like to play with a top on a spring day."

MOTHER'S LITTLE HELPER

moth'er	first
a'pron	wish

"Please, mother," says little Kate, "may I help you?"

Kate is such a little girl to try to help that her mother would like to laugh.

"Oh, yes!" mother says; "but you must first put on a big apron if you are to help me."

So Kate puts on a very big apron.

"Now," she says, "what shall I do first?"

"I wish you would give the flowers a drink of water," says her mother.

So Kate gives the flowers a good drink of water.

bunch feath'ers stick stand land

What bird is this?

It looks like a bunch of feathers on a stick.

It can stand on one leg a long time.

In the winter it lives in a warm land far away over the sea.

Each spring it comes home to make its nest.

This bird loves its little ones very much.

It makes a large nest of sticks.

Sometimes it makes a nest on the top of a house.

The children love this big bird.

They like to watch for it to come back in the spring.

DAN

door	o′pen	nose
shut	wished	seemed

There was a horse in the barn.
He was named Dan.
Near him was a little door.
He could open it with his nose.
He could not shut the door.

If he heard the house door shut, he would open his little door.

He wished that some one would come with an apple for him.

If no one came, he did not like it.

What a noise he would make!

Have you heard a horse talk?

He seemed to say, "Why do you not give me an apple? You know I like apples."

THE NEW DOLL — I

loved	saw	dress
lips	curl'y	name

Mary's papa brought a new doll to her.
She loved it as soon as she saw it.
The doll has a white dress and a hat.
It has red lips and curly, yellow hair.
Its name is Bessie.
Mary has a big dog too.
His name is Jack.
He likes to play with Mary.
Jack has brown eyes and a curly tail.

THE NEW DOLL — II

does	growls	mat'ter
own	pat	wags

Jack does not like Bessie at all.
He looks at the doll and growls.

"What is the matter, Jack?" says Mary.

"I do not like that doll," growls Jack.

"Please do not growl like that, dear Jack. Bessie is my own dear doll."

"I am your own dear dog," says Jack. "Please pat me a little."

Mary does not laugh. Jack does not like to have her laugh at him.

"Yes; you are my own dear dog," she says gently. Then she pats him. Jack looks up and wags his tail.

some′thing ti′ny chick′en poor kept

Mary has something in her apron.

It is a tiny yellow chicken.

It ran away from the old brown hen.

Then the rain came. See how wet the yellow down is! Poor little wet chicken! You were glad to have Mary take you.

Now you must stay in the warm box by the fire.

Do you wish you had not run away from your mother? Her feathers would have kept you dry.

OUR BABY

what ev'er king bend
er'rands haste

O baby, dear baby,
Whatever you do,
You are king of the home
And we all bend to you;
We run on your errands,
We haste at your call,
For, baby, dear baby,
You are king of us all.

I found a ladybug on my rosebush in the garden. Mother, too, saw it there. She said it was busy looking for little bugs that would kill our rosebush. So the ladybug does much good.

See what Mary has in her apron! It is a poor tiny chicken. Its feathers are all wet. We must do something to make it dry. I will take it into the house. Mary knew I would help her.

I will make haste to get through with my errands so that I can care for the chicken. Whatever we do for it should be done at once.

Jack wags his curly tail.

The four children had a merry time.

John is busy making a box. I will keep my playthings and my doll in it.

FUN IN WINTER — I

hill sled sis'ter claps
off bank coast

See the snow on the trees!
Snow is on the ground too.
What fun Fred and I have in the snow!

There is a hill near Fred's house.
Sometimes I take my sled there.
I have a large new sled.
It is named Racer.

Fred's sled is named Coaster.

Racer is red and Coaster is blue.

We take our sleds to the top of the hill.

Then we go down fast. What fun we have!

Little Alice likes to ride on Racer.

Alice is my little sister.

How she laughs when she rides! She claps her little hands.

It makes Alice happy to ride.

I like to make her happy.

Once she fell off into a snow bank.

It did not make her cry.

I like to see a brave little girl.

I will coast down the hill on Racer.

Then I will go home and warm my feet by the fire.

FUN IN WINTER — II

throw	fills	sleigh
bells	ring	best

Once Fred and I made a snow man.
We made a snow house too.
Sometimes we throw snowballs.
We do not make them very hard.
Alice likes to play in the snow.
We throw a little soft snow on her.
She tries to throw snow on us.
Sometimes papa takes us to ride.
He fills a sleigh with boys and girls.
How fast the horses go!
How the bells ring!
Then how we all laugh!
Do we not have fun in winter?
When winter is here I think it is the best time in the year.

high air road dust'y tired

High in the air a brown bird sits on her nest in a tree.

She can watch Bessie all day long.

Bessie is playing in the garden.

It is a very warm day.

The road is dusty; poor Rab is tired.

He has run a long way.

Bessie sees him from the garden.

"Here, Rab!" she calls. "Let me give you some water."

"I will keep my nest in this tree," thinks the brown bird.

"Bessie is so kind to Rab, I know she will be good to my little ones.

She will keep watch over them when I am away."

A DUTCH BOY

Dutch Hol'land men dike work flax

I am a Dutch boy. My name is Hans.

I live in Holland near the sea.

The sea sometimes runs over the land.

So the men make a bank of earth to keep the sea out.

This bank is a dike.

The ice lasts all winter here.

My sister and I play on the ice.

But we have to work too.

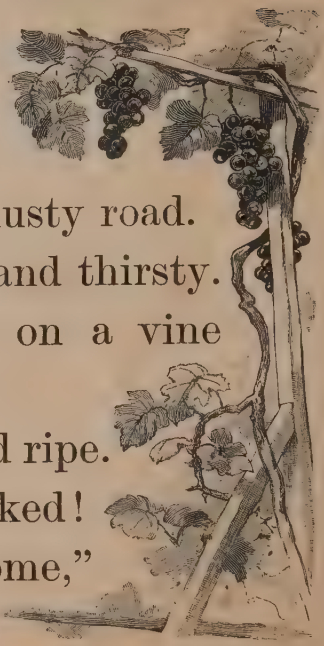
My sister can spin yellow flax for us.

Her hair looks like yellow flax.

Sometimes I ask her why she does not try to spin her hair.

THE FOX AND THE GRAPES

fox grapes vine
ripe tried sour



A fox ran along a dusty road.
He was very warm and thirsty.
Some grapes were on a vine in a garden near by.
They were large and ripe.
How good they looked!
"I wish I could get some," said the fox.

He jumped high into the air.
He did not get them.
He tried again and again.
Still he could not get them.
At last he said: "What poor little grapes! I know they must be sour.
I do not care for sour grapes."

THE GREAT GATE

great gate both hurt showed

John and Mary were in the field.
They were on the great gate.
"This is fun!" said Mary.
"Open, shut! Open, shut!"
John's father did not like to have the children play on the great gate.
"We will open it once more," said John. "Then we will go."
This time the gate did not shut so gently.
Both children fell to the ground.
"Are you much hurt?" asked John.
Mary showed him her hand.
The point of a stick had hurt it.
"O dear!" said John. "I will not forget again to do as father says."

THE BROOK

begin	dam	stones
turn	mill	wind

Where does the brook come from?

Down, down, down it comes from the top of the hill.

John and Frank like to play in it.

They make boats and play with them there.

"Where does the brook begin?" says little John.

"It comes from the spring at the top of the hill," says Frank.

The boys have made a dam in the brook.

The dam is made of stones and sand.

The dam makes a little pond, where the boys can play with their boats.

They think there is no better fun than to play with their boats on the pond.

Frank has made a gate in the dam.

He has made a water wheel too.

Sometimes John opens the gate.

Then the water makes the wheel turn.

The boys play that they have a mill.

Frank puts corn into a little boat.

Then the wind makes the boat go over the pond to John.

John takes the corn to their mill.

meal be tween′ turned sails wings

John's father has a large windmill.
Sometimes water is brought up out of a well by a windmill.
In some windmills corn is ground into meal.

Two great stones are in the mill.
The corn is ground between them.
The stones are turned by the sails.
The wind turns the high sails.
The sails look like big white wings.

THE WATER MILL

stream went us'es used
thun'der fine flour

One kind of mill has a water wheel.

It is like the wheel that the boys had in the brook.

It is turned by water in a large stream.

Water turns the wheel in this mill that you see.

Clara lives very near a water mill.

She likes to see the water run down to turn the large wheel of the mill.

One day she went to play with John.

His father has a windmill.

He uses it to make meal out of corn.

Clara said, "I wish I could ride on the sails of the windmill."

John said, "You will be hurt if you go too near the sails."

"What a noise the wheels make over our heads!" said Clara.

"I used to think it was thunder," said John.

A man brought some corn to be ground.

For a long time the children watched the fine yellow meal come out in a little stream.

Clara said, "Come with me some time to our water mill.

Both flour and meal are made there."

"I will," said John. "Your mill is like the one Frank and I made in the brook.

I shall be glad to see it."

THE STEAM MILL

steam
hear
say'ing
be cause'
wheat

Frank's father has a steam mill.

Steam can make the great wheels turn as well as wind or water can.

John and Clara came to see Frank.

"I can not hear what you are saying," said Clara to Frank.

"That is because you are not used to the noise," said Frank's father.

"Frank is used to the noise, and can hear all I say."

Then Frank's father showed them how flour is made from wheat.

those strange rocks small
of'ten seen ev'er y

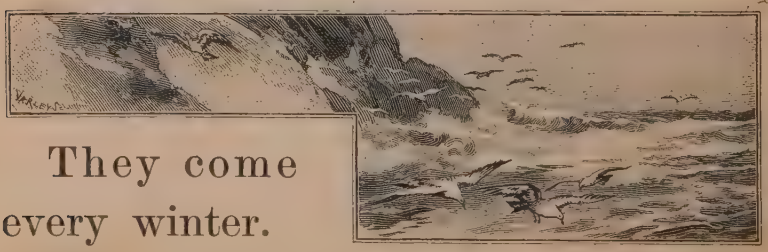
"John," said papa, "do you see those strange birds?"

"Yes, papa," said John. "Did they come from the woods?"

"They do not live in the woods," said papa. "They are sea birds. They make their nests on the high rocks.

If you were near them, you would see that they are not small birds.

I have often seen them here.



They come every winter.

Do you know what they are?"

THE LOST CAP

cap bed floor hav'ing al'ways

The boys were going to play ball.

Frank wished to go with them.

He ran to get his cap.

He looked in his room, on the bed, and on the floor.

No cap was to be found.

"Some one hid my cap just to keep me from having a good time," said Frank.

"I saw you hang your cap on the apple tree as you went by," said John.

"Thank you! So I did!" said Frank. "I always forget where I put it. I must try not to forget."

A JAPANESE GIRL

fans Ja pan′ beau′ti ful
col′ors tea pots

Do I look to you like the little girls that you see every day? Do you not think my dress is pretty? It is like those you often see on fans.

I live where those fans are made.

My home is far away in Japan.

My dress does not look strange to me as it does to you.

We look just as you see me here.

We like bright, beautiful colors.

We have happy homes in Japan.

We talk softly and gently. I try to please my papa and mamma.

What do you think grows in my garden?

I have a tea garden.

You know that tea is made from the leaves of a small tree.

I have a sand garden too.

In this garden I have round flower beds and pretty walks.

I have little trees in flower pots.

They are very small trees.

Our houses do not look like your houses.

We have no beds in our houses.

We sleep on the floor.

We sit on the floor too.

It is never very cold in Japan.

HELPING JACK

pull heav'y load be hind
rest un til' felt

Jack is a big white horse.

He can pull a heavy load.

One day Jack was going up a long hill.

There was some very smooth ice on the road.

Poor Jack found it hard work to go on.

Frank was going up the hill too.

"We can help that horse," said Frank.

"Two stones will keep the wheels from going back."

The man put the stones behind the wheels.

Then Jack could rest until he felt like going on again.

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE — I

hare	met	tor′toise
race	slow·	rac′ing

One day a hare met a tortoise.

"Let us have a race," said the hare.

"Very well," said the tortoise; "let us run to that big tree."

Away ran the hare very fast.

He was soon far away. The tortoise could not see him.

The tortoise ran too, but he could not go very fast.

He was left far behind.

Soon the hare turned and looked for the tortoise.

"Where is that slow old tortoise?" he said.

"Think of his racing with me!

He will not get so far as this to-day.

I will rest a little.

When he comes up I will run again."

So the hare went to sleep to let the tortoise have time to come up with him.

THE HARE AND THE TORTOISE — II

sur prised′	slept	a woke′
won′der	stu′pid	won

The tortoise did not rest.

He kept on as fast as he could.

He could not go very fast, but he did his best.

By and by he came up to the hare.

How surprised he was!

But he did not rest then.

On he went as fast as he could go.

This was not very fast, as you know.

By and by he came to the tree.

And still the hare slept on.

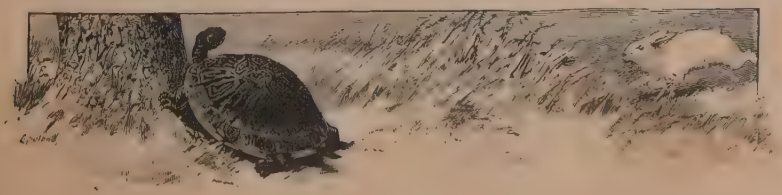
At last the hare awoke. "I wonder where that stupid tortoise is," he said.

He jumped up and ran to the tree.

But the tortoise had won the race.

How surprised the hare was!

But he will never forget why he lost the race.



A TURKISH BOY — I

Turk′ish	crossed	qui′et
stud′y	a loud′	fez

Do you know where I live?

I am a little Turkish boy.

When I go to school, I sit on the floor with my legs crossed.

Our schools are not very quiet.

You would not think them good schools.

We all study aloud at our school.

I wear a red fez at school, at home, and when I go for a walk.

A TURKISH BOY — II

read write broth'ers

My sisters do not go to school.

They do not know how to read.

They do not know how to write.

Many Turkish girls never go to school.

They have to do just what their brothers tell them.

If I did not love my sisters very much, they would not like to play with me.

I try to make them happy when they play with me.

Some little Turkish girls are glad when their brothers are away.

Are your sisters glad when you are away?

BESS AT THE BARS

night bars un'der lift

Last night Bess came to the bars.

She looked up and down the road for Fred.

She could not see any one.

She wished that some one would come and let down the bars. No one came.

At last she put one of her horns under the top bar.

She found that she could lift it off.

This was great fun for Bess.

She took down the three bars. Then she went home.

How surprised Fred was when he met Bess at the barn gate!

"Why, Bess, who let the bars down for you?" said Frank.

WHAT IS IT?

tap which asks kit'ten a lone'

Tap-tap-tap! Tap-tap-tap!

Who is there?

Clara is at the door.

She holds her hands behind her.

"Which hand will you have?" she asks.

What do you think Clara has?

It is a little yellow kitten.

"Where did that kitten come from, Clara?"

"I found it in the barn," said Clara.

"It was all alone, so I have brought it in to you. Poor tired little kitten!

It was afraid of the dog.

I will find the old cat. She can care for her kitten better than we can."

THE WIND AND THE SUN

sun	quar′rel	stron′ger
blew	shone	hot′ter

Once the wind and the sun had a great quarrel.

The wind said he was stronger than the sun.

The sun said he was stronger than the wind.

They wished for some way to see which was the stronger.

Soon a man came along the road.

"See that man," said the wind. "I can make him take off his coat."

"No, you can not," said the sun, "but I can."

"We will try," they both said.

The wind said he would try first.

He blew as hard as he could. What a noise he made!

The man said, "It is very cold."

So he did not take off his coat.

At last the wind said, "I can not make the man take off his coat."

Then the sun tried. He made no noise.

He shone hotter and hotter.

"How warm it is!" said the man.

Then he took off his coat.

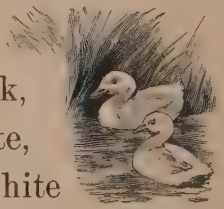
"See what I did!" said the sun to the wind. "I made the man take off his coat. I am stronger than you."

Which do you say was the stronger, the wind or the sun?

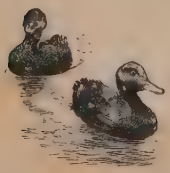
THREE LESSONS

learn	morn	might
lest	les′sons	la′zy

Two little birds in brown,
Two little birds in gray,
Four little birds in brown and gray
In the old oak tree are going to stay
Until they learn to sing.



Two little ducks in black,
Two little ducks in white,
Four little ducks in black and white
Will stay in the brook from morn till night,
Until they learn to swim.



Two little girls in red,
Two little girls in blue,
Are going to work with all their might
To learn to read and learn to write,
Lest the four little ducks in black and white,
And the four little birds in brown and gray,
Shall learn their lessons first and say,
"What lazy girls are you!"

GIANT STORIES

I

gi'ant	i'ron	filled
heat	boils	cars

I am a giant.

I can lift great bars of iron.

No man can lift so much as I can.

I live in a big iron house.

The house is filled with water.

There is a fire to heat the water until it boils. Then I go to work.

Oh, I can work, and work, and work!

I pull heavy cars. I turn great wheels.

I can not live without heat and water.

You can see me when I am playing.

When I am busy I do not come out for you to look at me.

My name is Steam.

GIANT STORIES

II

strong tell light plac'es streets

I, too, am a giant.

I am as strong as my brother Steam.

Steam is a good giant, but he makes a great noise.

I sometimes make a little noise when I work, but not so much as Steam does.

I do not always tell where I live.

For a long time no one knew I could do any work.

Now men have found out how to make me work for them.

In many places I light the streets at night.

Brother Steam can not do that.

I can pull cars as well as he can.

With my help you can talk to one far away. Is not this work that any giant would be glad to do?

I will tell you one place where I live.

It is in the clouds.

When I am in the clouds I sometimes make a great noise.

You call the noise thunder.

A wise man once found me in the clouds.

He brought me down to the ground on a long kite string

I did not stay with him very long.

I went back to the clouds again.

I sometimes live in the ground too.

You see I have many homes.

I have a very long name.

Do you know what my name is?

BABY AND I

dig holes damp piles

Baby and I play all day in the sand.
We must not go on the rocks.
Baby is too little to play on the rocks.
We dig holes in the damp sand.
We sit on the dry, smooth stones.
We like to make great piles of sand.
One day baby lost her hat.
She had just begun to cry when we saw John.
He was playing in the water.
We showed him the hat and he turned and ran to get it.
A big wave was near, but John soon had the hat.
"Here, baby!" said John. "Please keep your hat on your head!"

GIANT STORIES

III

things	car′ry	ships
break	piec′es	hard′est

It may be you think I am not a giant.
Let me tell you some things I can do.
I carry great ships on my back.
I can make a great noise.
You can hear me far away.
I can break a ship into little pieces.
I can throw down great piles of rocks.
I dig great holes in the hardest rocks.
Is not this a giant's work?

Not one of my brother giants could do my work for me.

Men can not always hold me back. They make high banks of sand to keep me out. Can you tell my name?

EACH HAS SOMETHING GOOD

north

east

west

hours

North, South, East, and West —
Each has something of the best.

In the North are ice and snow;
That is where I'd like to go.

In the South are birds and flowers;
There could I have happy hours.

In the East is the great sea;
That is where I'd like to be.

In the West are fields of wheat
And corn for all of us to eat.

North, South, East, and West —
Each has something of the best.

GIANT STORIES

IV

e′ven send a cross′ nois′y
an′gry chill′y mild

I, too, am a giant.

When I am kind and gentle I do not seem like a giant.

Even then I can send great ships across the sea.

My brother Steam works with me sometimes.

He, too, can send ships across the sea.

I used to do that work alone.

I can do little things too.

I fly your kites for you.

I turn your little windmills.

I can make a big tree bend its top over toward the ground.

I can make the waves of the sea very high and strong. Sometimes the waves are so strong that they break the ships.

When I am noisy and angry you are afraid of me.

When I am gentle you are glad.

If you are warm and tired, I fan you.

I am cold and noisy when I come from the north. Then you call me North Wind.

When I am East Wind I am sometimes damp and chilly.

When I come from the south you call me South Wind. Then I am mild and gentle.

When I come from the west I am brave and strong. Then you call me West Wind.

THE PINE AND THE FLAX

a go′ pine oth′er car′ried

Years ago a pine tree grew near some flax in a field.

The pine tree and the flax were very dear to each other.

One day the oak said to the flax: "Why do you care for the pine?

He is a great tree. Some day he will leave you."

But the pine and the flax grew to care more and more for each other.

One day the pine tree was cut down and carried away.

Soon the flax, too, was cut.

"I knew it would be so," said the oak tree. "They will never see each other again."

THE PINE AND THE FLAX — II

sto′ry mast move
miles to geth′er

Did the pine tree see the flax again?

A little bird brought the story to me.

I will tell it to you.

The pine was made into a mast for a ship.

The flax was made into a great sail.

Then it was carried to the sea.

There was the ship, but it could not move without the sail.

The mast was in its place. Up went the sail like a great white wing.

The wind blew stronger and stronger.

Away went the ship over the water.

For miles and miles the flax and pine went, happy to be together again.

GIANT STORIES

V

lift'ed scratched scratch'es
moun'tains stop

I am a giant too. See what I can do.

I am stronger than you think I am.

There is a great rock all alone.

How do you think it came there?

I brought it there long years ago.

It was so long ago that no one was there to see me do it.

No man could lift such a rock as that.

I lifted it very gently.

I carried it many miles.

It was so heavy I was afraid it would break my back.

As I came along I scratched the rock a little.

You can see the scratches on it now.

I am always at work.

I can move rocks and mountains.

I can do more than that.

I can stop a great river and keep it still.

Sometimes I cover the water of a lake. When I am smooth, boys like to play on my back.

There is one thing that makes me afraid.

That is the sun.

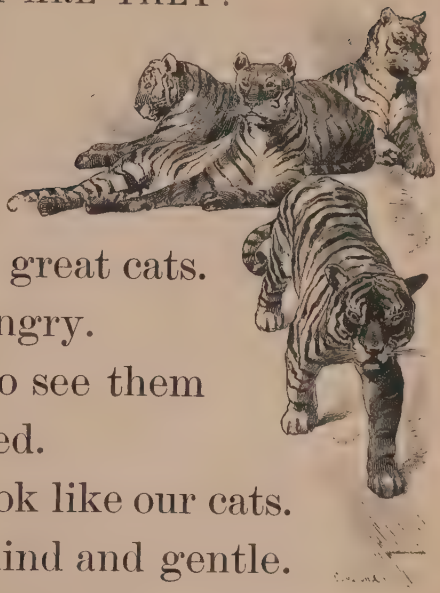
When the sun comes out I go away.

One of my brother giants and I can not live together. Which one do you think it is?

Can you tell what my name is?

WHAT ARE THEY?

hun'gry fed



Here are four great cats.
They look hungry.
I should like to see them when they are fed.
They do not look like our cats.
They are not kind and gentle.
They live far away in a land where it is warm and dry.
They are like our cats in some ways.
They like to sleep in the day.
They can walk very softly.
They can see well in the night.
When they are not hungry they are lazy. Do you know what they are?

GIANT STORIES

VI

fight play′mate rub′bing

You may think that I am not a good giant.

I know I am not always kind.

If you come too near me, I shall hurt you.

No one likes to fight with me.

I am not a good playmate; yet you would not be happy without me.

You would sometimes be cold and hungry.

You like to look at me.

Sometimes I play in the woods.

Then men are afraid of me and try to put me out.

They get one of my big brothers to help them.

Which one do you think it is?

I am afraid of that brother of mine.

You do not like to have me far away, but it is best for you not to play with me.

Once men did not know that there was such a giant.

They found me by rubbing two dry sticks together. How surprised they were!

They were so glad to see me that they were afraid to let me go out.

They fed me all day long, and all night too, so that I should not wish to go away.

Men still take good care of me.

What do you think my name is?

ALL THINGS BEAUTIFUL

glow'ing	won'der ful	Lord	fruits
crea'tures	pleas'ant	God	Al might'y

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made its glowing colors,
He made its tiny wings.

The tall trees in the green wood,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them, every one.

He gives us eyes to see them,
And lips that we may tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

WORD LIST

KEY TO PRONUNCIATION

ā	as in	fāte	ēē	as in	fēēt	o͝o	as in	fo͝ot
å	"	senåte	ī	"	īce	ū	"	ūse
ă	"	făt	i̊	"	i̊dea	ů	"	ůnite
ä	"	ärm	ĭ	"	ĭt	ŭ	"	ŭp
a̤	"	a̤ll	ī	"	sīr	û	"	fûr
å	"	åsk	ō	"	ōld	ṳ	"	rṳle
ạ	"	whạt	o̊	"	o̊bey	ṳ	"	pṳll
â	"	câre	ŏ	"	nŏt	ȳ	"	flȳ
ē	"	mēte	o̤	"	mo̤ve	y̆	"	baby̆
e̊	"	e̊vent	ọ	"	wọlf	oi	"	boil
ĕ	"	mĕt	ȯ	"	sȯn	oy	"	boy
ẽ	"	hẽr	ô	"	hôrse	ou	"	out
ê	"	thêre	o͞o	"	fo͞od	ow	"	cow

c (unmarked)	as in	call	ph = f	as in	phantom
ç	"	miçe	s̱ = z	"	i̱s̱
ch (unmarked)	"	child	th (unmarked)	"	thin
ch = k	"	school	th	"	then
g (unmarked)	"	go	qu = kw	"	quit
ġ like j	"	caġe	x (unmarked)	"	vex
ng	"	ring	x̱ = gz	"	ex̱act
n̲ = ng	"	in̲k	z	"	zone

All other unmarked consonants have their usual English sounds.

Certain vowels, as *a* and *e*, when obscured and turned toward the neutral sound, are marked thus: a̲, e̲, etc. Silent letters are italicized.

WORD LIST

å	ăn′grў	băck	bĕnd
å crŏss′	a′nў (ĕ)	bạll	bĕst
å frāid′	ăp′ple	băṉk	bĕt′tẽr
å gain′ (ĕ)	ā′prȯn	bärn	bė̆ twēēn
å gō′	äre	bärṣ	bĭg
âir	ăṣ	bē	bĭrd
ạll	åsked	beaū′tĭ fụl	bĭts
ạl mīght′ў	åsks	bė̆ cạuṣe′	blăck
å lōne′	å slēēp′	bĕd	blew (ū)
å lŏng′	ăs′tẽr	bēē	blōōm
å loud′	ăt	been (ĭ)	blūe
ạl′wȧys	å wāy′	bė̆ gĭn′	bōat
ăm	å wōke′	bė̆ gŭn′	boilṣ
ăn		bė̆ hīnd′	bōth
ănd	bā′bў	bĕl/ṣ	bŏx

boy̱s
brāv*e*
breāk
brī*gh*t
brȯo̅k
brȯth′ẽṟs
brô*ugh*t
brown
bŭd
bŭnch
bûrn
bûr*r*
bu̱s′(i)y̆
bŭt
bŭz*z*
by̆

cāk*e*
ca̱l*l*s̱
cām*e*
căn
căp
câr*e*
căr′rĭ*ed*
căr′rĭ*es*
căr′ry̆
cäṟs̱
căt
çĕl*l*s̱
chēēs̱*e*
chĕs*t*′nŭt
chĭck′ĕn
chĭl′drĕn
chĭl*l*′y̆
clăps
clouds̱
cōa*st*
cōa*t*
cōld
cȯl′o̱ṟs̱
cȯm*e*
cōr*e*
côrn
co*u*l*d*
cȯv′ẽr
cows̱
crēa′tūres̱
crŏs*sed*
crŭm*b*s̱
cry̆
cûrl′y̆
cŭt

dāi′s̱y̆
dăm
dămp
därk
dā*y*
dēar
dĭd
dĭg
dīk*e*
do̱
dȯes̱
dŏg
dŏl*l*
dōor
down
drĕs*s*
drĭṉk
drŏps
drŭm
dry̆
dŭck
dŭst′y̆
Dŭ*t*ch

ēach
ẽarth
ēas̱*e*
ēast
ēat
ĕgg*s*̱
ĕlm

ĕnd
ĕr′rạndṣ
ē′ven
ĕv′ĕr ў
eyes
(īg)

fạll
fănṣ
fär
fȧst
fä′thẽr
fĕathʹērṣ
fĕd
fēēt
fĕll
fĕlt
fĕz
fiēld
fīfe
fīght
fīlled

fĭllṣ
fīnd
fīne
fĭnṣ
fīre
fĭrst
fĭsh
fīve
flăg
flăx
flew
(ū)
flōor
flour
flow′ĕr
flў
fôr
fŏr gĕts′
found
fōur
fŏx
frēēze

frĭll
frŏg
frŏm
frụịts
fŭn

gär′den
gāte
gāve
ġĕn′tle
ġĕn′tlў
gĕt
ġī′ạnt
gĭrl
gĭve
glăd
glăd′lў
glōw′ĭng
gō
Gŏd
gō′ĭng

gŏne
gōōd
gōōd-bў′
gŏt
grănd′pä
grāpes
grȧss
grāy
greāt
grēēn
grew
(ū)
ground
grōw
growlṣ

hăd
hâir
hănd
hăng
hăp′pў
härd

härd′ĕst
hâre
härm
hăs̱
hāste
hăt
hăve
hăv′ĭng
hāy
hē
hĕad
hēar
hĕard
hēat
hĕav′ĭ
hĕlp
hĕn
hēr
hēre
hĭd
[illegible]den

hīgh
hĭl
hĭm
hĭs̱
hō
hōlds̱
hōles̱
Hŏl′land
hōme
hōōfs
hôrns̱
hôrse
hŏt′tĕr
hours̱
house
how
hŭṉ′grĭ
hûrt

Ī
īçe

ĭf
ĭn
ĭn′sīde
ĭn′tọ
ī′ron (ûrn)
ĭs̱
ĭt

Jạ păn′
jŭmp
jŭmped
jŭst

kēēp
kĕpt
kĭl
kīnd
kĭng
kīte
kĭt′ten
knew (ū)

knōw

lā′dĭ bŭg
lāke
lămbs̱
lănd
lăp
lärge
lást
laughs
lā′zĭ (läfs)
lēaf
lēarn
lēaves̱
lĕft
lĕgs̱
lĕs′sons̱
lĕst
lĕt
lĭft
lĭft′ĕd

lī*gh*t
lī*k*e
lĭps
lĭt′t*l*e
lĭ*v*ed
lĭve*s*
lō*a*d
lŏng
lo͝o*k*ed
lo͝ok′ĭng
lo͝oks
Lôrd
lŏst
lo͝ve
lo͝ved

mā*d*e
mā*k*e
mā*k*′ĭng
mȧm mä′
măn
ma′nў (ĕ)
mȧst
măt′tẽr
mā*y*
mē
mē*a*l
mē*a*n*s*
mēēt
mĕn
mĕr′rў
mĕt
mīç*e*
mī*gh*t
mīld
mīle*s*
mĭlk
mĭl*l*
mīn*e*
mōr*e*
môrn
mȯth′ẽr
moun′ta*i*n*s*
mou*s*e
mo͝ve
mŭch
mŭst
mў

nām*e*
nām*e*d
nē*a*r
nĕst
nĕv′ẽr
ne͝w (ū)
nī*gh*t
nō
noi*s*e
noi*s*′ў
nôrth
nō*s*e
nŏt
now

nŭts

ō*a*k
ō*a*r
ŏf (v)
ŏf*f*
ŏf′*te*n
ō*h*
ōld
ŏn
onçe (wŏ)
o*n*e (wŏ)
ō′pen
ôr
ŏr′an*g*e (ĕ)
ȯth′ẽr
our
out
ō′vẽr
owl
ō*w*n

pȧ pä′ pȧt pi*e*ç′ĕṣ pīleṣ pīn*e* plāç′ĕṣ plā*y* plā*y*′ĭng plā*y*′mā*t*e plā*y*′thĭngṣ plĕa*s*′ạnt plēa*s*e plĕn′tў̆ point pŏnd pōōr pŏts pre*t*′tў̆ pụl*l* pŭlp pūr*e*

pûr*r* pụt

quăck quạr′rĕl quī′ĕt

răb′bĭt rā*c*e rāç′ĭng rā*i*n răn răng rē*a*d rĕd rĕst rī*d*e rĭng rīpe rĭv′ĕr rō*a*d

rŏb′ĭn rŏcks rō*l*l rōōm rōṣe′bụsh round rō*w* rŭb′bĭng rŭn rŭn′nĭng

sa*i*d sāilṣ sănd săt sạ*w* sā*y* sā*y*′ĭng sehōōl scrăt*ch*ed scrăt*ch*′ĕṣ

sē*a* sē*a*l sēē sēēdṣ sēēm*e*d sēēmṣ sēēn sĕnd sĕnt shăl*l* shāped shē shēēp shĭpṣ shŏn*e* shŏŏk shôrt sho*u*ld shout shō*w*ed shŭt

sĭng
sĭs′tẽr
sĭt
sĭx
skĭn
skȳ
slĕd
sl(ē)ep
sl(ā)igh
slĕpt
slō*w*
sm(ȧ)l*l*
sm(ō)(ō)th
sn(ō)*w*
sō
sŏft
sŏft′lў
sȯme
sȯme′thĭng
sȯme′tīmes
sō(ō)n
sour
south
spĭn
sprĭng
squĭr′rĕl
stănd
stär
st(ā)*y*
st(ē)*a*m
stĕm
stĭck
stĭl*l*
stōnes
stŏp
stō′rў
str(ā)nġe
str(ē)(ą)m
str(ē)(ē)ts
strĭng
strŏng
strŏn′gẽr
stŭd′ў
stū′pĭd
sŭch
sŭm′mẽr
sŭn
sûr prīsed′
swăm
swĭm

tā(i)l
tāke
tāk′ĭng
t(ą)l*k*
t(ą)l*l*
tăp
t(ē)*a*
tĕl*l*
tĕn
thăn
thăn*k*
thăt
thē
th(ê)*i*r
thĕm
thĕn
th(ê)re
th(ā)*y*
thĭngs
thĭn*k*
thĭrst′ў
thĭs
thōse
thr(ē)(ē)
thr(o)*ugh*
thrō*w*
thŭn′dẽr
tīde
tīme
tī′nў
tīred
to
to-dā*y*′

tọ gĕth′ĕr	ŭs	wēre	wĭshed
tōō	ūṣed	wĕst	wĭth
tŏŏk	ūṣ′ĕṣ	wĕt	wĭth out′
tŏp		whạt	wȯn
tôr′toĭse	vĕr′ў	whạt ĕv′ĕr	wȯn′dĕr
tō′wạrd	vīne	whēat	wȯn′dĕr fụl
trēē		whēēl	wo͝o͝d
trīed	wăgṣ	whĕn	work (û)
trīeṣ	wạlk	whêre	worked (û)
trụe	wạrm	whĭch	woụld
trў	waṣ	whīte	wrīte
Tûrk′ĭsh	wạtch	whọ	
tûrn	wạ′tĕr	whў	yēarṣ
tûrned	wāveṣ	wĭll	yĕl′lŏw
twọ	wāy	wĭnd	yĕs
	wē	wĭngṣ	yĕt
ŭn′dĕr	weâr	wĭn′tĕr	yoū
ŭn tĭl′	wĕll	wīṣe	yoūr
ŭp	wĕnt	wĭsh